

## Bruises and Sprains

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment quickly relieves sore and strained muscles, limbers up stiff joints and is a necessary in connection with all athletic training and sports, bruises, sprains, wounds and cuts quickly healed.

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(Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Serial Number 111.)

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## At Danville.

At the Pumpkin Hill spelling school Thursday night Raymond L. Dear won in the first section with Fay F. McGill, Glen H. Crane, Helen P. Chalmers and Thaddeus V. Lacourse in order. In the second section Eugene W. Ward won with May M. Davison, Walter E. Davison, Maude E. Bailey and Roy H. Church in order. In the general contest M. Alice Moore won with Albert H. Stevens, Madeline Dunlop of St. Johnsbury, Abbie D. Budget and Eugene W. Ward in order. Eighteen pounds Sugar \$1.00, Onions 65c, Kerosene Oil 10c, Cream Tartar 30c, Salt Pork 11c, Lard 11c, Soda 3c, Seeded Raisins 10c, Tobacco 9c, Cattle Salt 5c, Best Prints 5c, at Wells' store, West Danville.

Mrs. John F. Hibbs of West Newbury, Mass., and Mrs. Orpha Gowen of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting at Alonzo Page's.

Gay Rowe and Durant Dole are home from Norwich University for the Christmas week at J. E. Tinker's.

Miss Laura Dana of Peabach is spending the week at J. E. Tinker's.

Miss Kate A. Currier arrived Tuesday from New York for the holidays.

The Christmas entertainment of the Congregational church will be held at the Town Hall Thursday evening, Dec. 24. There will be the usual Christmas tree and a cantata entitled "The Road to Christmas Land."

Mrs. Hattie Richards of Concord has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Crane, for several days.

Mrs. George Davis, who was critically ill last week, is a little more comfortable.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlotte Cass are spending the week with his sister at Northampton, Mass.

Norman Osgood is visiting relatives at Westfield and Springfield, Mass.

Diamond Chapter, O. E. S., will hold their regular meeting December 30.

The mid-week service of the Methodist church will be held Wednesday evening at the home of Thomas Clifford.

The cantata "Santa Claus at Grandma's" will be given by the children of the Methodist Sunday school at the church Christmas eve, after which presents will be distributed from the trees.

Porter Fellows celebrated his 80th birthday Wednesday of last week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. C. Heath. A very pleasant time was enjoyed and there were 23 of his children and grandchildren present.

The Mission Club will meet at the Congregational parsonage Thursday at 10 a. m. for their Christmas work.

Rev. J. P. Schneider will conduct a New Year's service Sunday evening, December 27.

Phillips Academy is closed for a week's vacation, and the Hill school will have two weeks' vacation.

## SOUTH RYEGATE.

Mrs. Alex Park returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. C. S. Mills, in St. Johnsbury, Thursday.

Miss Elizabeth Hall came from Schenectady, N. Y., Saturday, to spend a ten-day's vacation at her home here.

Miss Charlotte Crowe of Barre is home for the Christmas vacation.

Mr. J. Smith, Gustavus Rabaioli and Nelson Gay, who have been attending the Albany Business College, came home Saturday to spend Christmas week.

Miss Corinne Samuelson, who is attending school in Quincy, Mass., came Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Maria Masciadri appeared before the county court at St. Johnsbury last week and pleaded guilty to the charge of selling intoxicating liquors. The court has not yet set the amount of the fine. This is Mrs. Masciadri's second offence.

C. J. Courtney started Thursday for Danbury, N. C., where he has employment in a large hotel.

The primary department of the Sunday school of the Presbyterian church will present a Christmas cantata, "The Shepherds," and a little play, "The Shepherds," Thursday evening. The exercises will begin at 7.30 o'clock.

Alex Beaton, Jr., is slowly recovering from his recent attack of blood poisoning. At this writing there is even yet some fear he may lose his right thumb.

Miss Annie Beaton came home from her school at Woronoke, Mass., Saturday for the Christmas vacation.

P. Thomas attended the Pat Men's banquet at Wells River Friday evening.

## NORTH DANVILLE.

Annual Meeting. Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the North Danville Co-operative Creamery Association will be held at the creamery in North Danville, at 2 p. m. on the 7th day of Jan. 1909 for the election of directors and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before the said meeting. H. B. Ward, secretary.

## Good Blood

Means good health, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has an unapproached record as a blood-purifier.

It effects its wonderful cures, not simply because it contains sarsaparilla but because it combines the utmost medicinal values of more than 20 different ingredients. There is no real substitute for it. It urged to buy any preparation that is "just as good" you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit, than Hood's Sarsaparilla. In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs.

## BARNET.

In the spelling school Wednesday night Virginia M. Elliott won in the first section with Loren P. Elliott, Margaret L. Davidson, Foster C. Campbell and May A. Whitehill in order. In the second section only two spelled—Ruth Wilder spelled Florence H. Wilder down. In the general contest Margaret L. Davidson won with Florence H. Wilder, Elsie M. Goehle, Mrs. Walter Kendall and Mildred R. Hall in order.

Misses Ruth and Florence Wilder have gone to Beebe Plain, to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Jane Martin is visiting in Lyndonville.

Schools closed Friday for two weeks and the teachers have gone to their homes. Miss Thorne to Chelsea and Miss Douglas to Winouski.

There were exercises at the school-house last Wednesday evening, recitations by the children followed by a spelling match.

The Ladies' society supper and sale last Friday night was well attended considering the storm. An excellent supper was served and all the articles on the fancy table were disposed of. Despite the weather it was a financial success.

Mrs. Mary Gilliland spent Sunday with friends in St. Johnsbury.

Guy Burbank returns to New York this week for a short time.

T. P. Robie is again to be seen at his place of business after an illness of nearly two weeks. W. H. Burbank is very much better and able to see his old friends and neighbors for a short time.

Rev. Dr. Day attended the Congregational Club at Wells River Monday evening, where he made an after dinner speech.

Byron Berry is still very sick. Mr. Shackford of Concord is in charge of the harness shop.

Mrs. Sarah Laughlin and Mrs. Julian Laughlin have returned from Malden, Mass., where they went to attend some special religious meetings.

Christmas was the theme at the Sunday morning service and Dr. Day preached a Christmas sermon in the evening. The subject was "The Children of the Poor." The church was decorated with evergreen trees, wreaths of laurel and evergreen ropes and red ribbons.

Thursday evening there will be Christmas exercises at the church, the Sunday school will give a concert assisted by the choir. There will be two Christmas trees, one for the children at home and one for the children of a poor Italian Mission in New York City. These articles will be forwarded to New York Friday morning.

## WHEELLOCK.

This community was shocked and saddened by the sudden death of Mrs. A. F. Emerson, Saturday night. She underwent an operation about five weeks ago and was getting along nicely until Thursday, when she began to fail.

N. G. Batchelder, brother-in-law of Mrs. D. B. Leslie, is boarding with her this winter. D. B. Leslie is on the sick list.

S. G. Cree was quite sick last week but is a little better.

Prof. A. W. Allan, the "Picture King," is coming to Wheellock this evening, with his flickerless moving pictures and illustrated songs, under the auspices of Riverside Grange. It is hoped there will be a good attendance.

Mrs. Martha Goss of St. Johnsbury visited at G. E. Goss's last week.

Mrs. Harley Paige of Barton visited her mother, Mrs. Milligan, last week.

The Ladies' Union will hold their next social Friday, Jan. 1, at Mechanics Hall. Dinner will be served at high noon. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

## WALDEN.

Mrs. N. J. Kingsbury returned Thursday from Union Village.

Charles Cole and family are moving into the Methodist parsonage.

Miss Stella Wilson is at home for the holidays from Peabach Academy.

The village school closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

There will be Christmas exercises at the church Friday evening and at Walden Four Corners, Wednesday night.

Lester Shaw has finished work at Cabot.

Eighteen pounds Sugar \$1.00, Onions 65c, Kerosene Oil 10c, Cream Tartar 30c, Salt Pork 11c, Lard 11c, Soda 3c, Seeded Raisins 10c, Tobacco 9c, Cattle Salt 5c, Best Prints 5c, at Wells' store, West Danville.

## EAST CABOT.

Eighteen pounds Sugar \$1.00, Onions 65c, Kerosene Oil 10c, Cream Tartar 30c, Salt Pork 11c, Lard 11c, Soda 3c, Seeded Raisins 10c, Tobacco 9c, Cattle Salt 5c, Best Prints 5c, at Wells' store, West Danville.

Boston Academy Alumni Meeting.

The St. Johnsbury Academy Alumni Association of Boston and vicinity will hold their annual gathering at the rooms of Ginn & Company, 29 Beacon street, on the evening of Dec. 30 and all who have ever been connected with the Academy will be welcome with their families. All teachers of the Academy for the past 25 years have been personally invited to this reunion and acceptance have been received from Mr. Putney, Mr. Dakin, Mr. Hardy, Mr. Comstock and Principal Howland. The officers of this loyal association have found over 150 graduates of the Academy living in and around Boston and have printed a roster containing their names and addresses.

## Nominating a President.

Until the constitutional amendment of 1894 the president and the vice president were voted for on the same ballot, the man with the second highest number of votes becoming vice president. The presidential electors have not always been chosen by popular vote.

Before 1800 it was the general custom for the state legislatures to choose the electors, and it was not until 1829 that presidential electors were chosen in nearly all the states by popular vote. As late as 1876 the Colorado legislature chose the three presidential electors to represent that state. There is nothing in the constitution to prevent any state legislature naming its own electors without appeal to the people provided such a method of election is prescribed by the state laws.

From 1800 to 1824 presidential candidates were chosen by the members of congress in caucus. In 1824 the electoral college failed to make a choice from the candidates so submitted, and the matter went to the house of representatives. Four years later Tennessee's legislature nominated Andrew Jackson without any reference to the congressional caucus. His opponent, John Quincy Adams, was nominated in the old way, but that was the end of presidential nominations by congressional caucus.

## Gathered Him In.

"You look very much excited, dear," he said when she entered the parlor where he was waiting for her.

"Well, I should think I ought to look excited," she answered. "I've just had the most awful argument with you." And she began to weep hysterically.

"Why, what is the matter, my darling?" he inquired as he slid an arm around her waist and endeavored to soothe her. "What was the argument?"

"Oh, how can I tell you? She said you were only trifling with me and that you would never propose, and I told her she did you a great injustice. For I believed that you would propose tonight. She said you wouldn't, and I said you would, and we had it hot and heavy. Dear George, you will not let me triumph over me, will you?"

"Why, certainly not," answered George.

"I knew it, my darling," the dear girl exclaimed; "come, let us go to bed and tell her how much mistaken she was."

And they did, and it didn't seem to be very much broken down over the affair, after all.

## A Little Paint Badly Applied.

The Journal des Debats in an article on "Napoleon on the Stage" tells why the play "L'Homme de Destin" was taken from the stage when its triumph was at the zenith. One evening, according to the story, the emperor, accompanied by his friend Duroc, went in disguise to the Porte St. Martin theater, where the piece was being performed. Eugene Chevalier appearing as the man of destiny. They bought a box, but had hardly entered it when the emperor broke forth in violent exclamations against the "fool managers." It seemed that the decorators had left in the box pots of oil and paint, and into these the emperor had stepped. "Wild with rage," says the writer, "he rushed from the house and, to make matters worse, was recognized in the lobby. No paper mentioned the incident, but by order of the emperor the play was never produced again, and Chevalier never appeared again as the man of destiny—and all on account of a little paint badly applied."

## Passengers as Bouncers.

A passenger in a full railway carriage in England has a perfect legal right to push away any one else who tries to get into it. This decision was given at Marylebone police court when a man complained that he was pushed out of a carriage at Bishop's road station by another passenger, who said the car was full. "It is the duty of conductors," said the court, "to see that the trains are not overcrowded. They are perfectly entitled to use reasonable force to prevent any one from boarding cars when they are full. If they fail to avail themselves of this right the passengers are entitled to act for themselves."

## The Secret of Success.

The motto of success was given in this tale, told at a banquet: A Swede among the miners in the west was noted for always striking pay dirt. His fellows thought that there must be some secret to the unusual success of the Swede and questioned him as to how he always succeeded in finding the spot where the gold cropped out.

"Well, Ay don't know of Ay can tell anything 'bout dat," answered Ole. "Ay only know dat Ay must keep on diggin'."—Milwaukee Free Press.

## Wrong.

A man recently entered a restaurant and ordered a steak. When the waiter served him with it the customer said, "I'm afraid you'll have to take it back, for I find I've come out without my—" "Purse," of course interrupted the waiter.

"No," replied the man, "my false teeth!"

## More Trouble.

"What's the trouble now?" demanded the janitor. "More heat?" "No," said the tenant of the latest skyscraper, "but I want these clouds pushed away from my windows."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Not Like the Play.

"Life ain't like the plays." "How now?" "When I go calling on housemaid ever tells me the family history while making passes at the furniture with a feather duster."—St. Louis Republic.

## Cooking With Sunlight.

Sun cooking—roasting and boiling by sunlight instead of coal or gas—has been going on for 200 years. There are sun stoves that roast a sirloin or boil a soup to perfection. They are only used, however, by scientists. A sun stove consists mainly of a mirror—a spherical mirror on a joint. There is also a reflector. The place for pot or plate is so situated that the mirror's rays can be focused on it accurately. A German, Baron Teherhausen, was the first sun cook. He began in 1687 to boil water, and in 1688 he had very good success at baking eggs. Sir John Herschel and Buffon are other famous names associated with sun cooking. In California various sun cooks have boiled a gallon of water in twenty minutes, roasted meat in two hours and poached eggs in fifteen minutes—quite as good time as the ordinary fire makes. An odd thing about meat roasted by sun rays is that it has an unpleasant taste. This is avoided by the insertion of a plate of yellow glass between meat and mirror. In all solar stoves the sheet of yellow glass figures.—Chicinnati Enquirer.

## Queer English Laws.

"No statute law of England ever can be obsolete," a legal journal says. "Once enacted, it continues in binding force until repealed."

If such be really the case, there ought to be some lively times ahead for several classes of the community. For instance, what will builders have to say to the act which penalizes any person who erects a house without attaching to it at least four acres of land? This was one of "good Queen Bess'" laws, and it has most certainly never been repealed.

By another unrepented statute, which dates back to the first year of King James I., it is enacted that not more than a penny can be charged for a quart of the best old ale nor more than a halfpenny for a like quantity of small beer. The penalty for each infraction of the act is 20 shillings, so that if it were rigidly enforced it would not need, apparently, a licensing bill to ruin the brewers. Then, again, a Catholic owning a horse is still legally obliged to sell it for 15 to anybody who chooses to offer that sum for it.—London Graphic.

## The First Mourning Paper.

The oldest known letter written on black edged note paper as a sign of mourning appears to be one dated Jan. 5, 1683. In Addison's comedy of "The Drummer," 1715, reference is made to the fashion in the words, "My lady's mourning paper that is blacked at the edges." A few years later Allan Ramsay, who died in 1758, speaks in one of his poems of "the sable bordered sheet" as a messenger of sorrow. Mann, writing from Italy to Horace Walpole in 1745, says that it was universally used in Florence at that time. The superior elegance of this Italian note paper, with its narrow margin of black, explains its ready acceptance in this country, where it superseded the quarto sheet with a black border sometimes a quarter of an inch wide. In this way it probably gave an impetus to the fashion. But it is a mistake to suppose, as some have done, that the fashion was introduced from Italy.—London Answers.

## Caught Alive.

A New Yorker, a big game hunter of many years' experience, was lion shooting in Uganda. He had excellent luck. Nearly every day he posed in a complacent attitude beside a freshly killed lion, and his photographer snapped him for the magazines.

One afternoon the photographer, who was taking a nap in the hut, was awakened by a loud noise. He rose and looked out. Sprung toward him from the jungle, hat gone and coat tails flying, came his chief, and, with terrible roars and growls, a huge lion bounded at his heels.

The photographer gazed spellbound at the strange and exciting picture. His chief, perceiving him, shouted: "Quick, quick! Open the door. George! I'm bringing him home alive!"—Washington Star.

## Spoiling a Tragedy.

"If you don't marry me," he said desperately, "I shall kill myself." "And write a note telling all about it?" queried the maid. "Yes." "And hold my photograph in your other hand?" "I had thought about it." "Well, just wait a minute," she said. "And I'll borrow my pistol for you. My, but won't it be romantic?" But he faded.

## The Head of the House.

It is folly to call the husband the head of the house; he is not. It is but a courtesy title at best, since in truth he is but an incident in the home life, while the wife and mother is its whole existence. Literally the sun of domestic happiness rises and sets in the face of the wife and mother.—Clara Morris in Housekeeper.

## Not an Advertiser.

"Did you hang up any outstretches last Christmas?" asked Erastus Pinkley. "Deed I didn't," answered Miss Miami Brown. "It's got a little too much pride to advertise for ordinary courtesies that a lady has a right to expect."—Exchange.

## Suspicious.

Widow (at washub)—Are you positive you love me? Suitor—Of course I am. Widow—What's the matter? You haven't lost your job, have you?—Pittsburg Press.

Too much is worse than want.—German Proverb.

## Stella's Dignity.

"Glenn paid me a dandy compliment last night, mother—one that will please you, too," said Stella Harding. "He was talking about the girls in this block and how disgusted the boys were getting with them. He said the trouble with the girls round here was that they had positively no personal dignity, and he never seemed to take into account that I lived in the block myself. But he made up afterward for forgetting. He said not much, he guessed, he didn't mean me; that I was noted for my dignity with all the fellows, and he'd often heard them speak of it. What do you say to that?"

Mrs. Harding was listening with motherly satisfaction. "How did it happen to occur to him that you might be applying it to yourself?" she asked.

"I put it to him straight. I just waited until he stopped for breath, and then I said, 'Well, Jimmy, Glenn, is this a slam?'"

"Stella, what a speech! There's no dignity about that!"

"Oh, too, mamma!" was the laughing response, made without the slightest intention of disrespect. "That's just the way we all talk. Things like that don't count on dignity one way or the other—not in our bunch. It's how you act, don't you know?"—Youth's Companion.

## Foxes' Sculp and Salvation.

Some years ago at a session of the legislature of Kentucky an effort to repeal the law offering a bounty on foxes' sculp was made, but was defeated by the appeal of a member from a mountainous and sparsely settled region. "Do the gentlemen want to deprive my constituents and me of the benefits of hearing the gospel preached?" he demanded, with indignation in his tone and overspreading his rugged countenance. "We are all Methodists up my way, and our preachers won't come without we can give 'em chickens. I know. We can't raise chickens unless the foxes are killed by somebody, that's sure, and there ain't nobody that can afford to spend their time hunting foxes and get nothing to pay for it. So, gentlemen, if you repeal this law you'll be depriving my constituents of the benefit of hearing the gospel preached; that's the way it looks to me!" The law was not repealed at that session.—Argonaut.

## Hairs and Feathers.

Hairs are found on almost everything that grows, and, if we may so call the fine fibers of asbestos, they even invade the mineral world. From a piece of mineral asbestos quarried from the earth and looking like a stone with a satiny fracture the silken fibers can be rubbed with the finger till the lump is worn away.

Secure a feather somewhere—it will be much better than a picture—and you will see that it has a main stem or midrib. Along each side of this extends the thin part known as the vane. Look closely and you will see that this vane is composed of tiny feathers, called barbs, fastened together throughout their whole length from where their bases join the midrib to their tips. You can easily separate one of these from the rest, when you will see how like a tiny feather it is, with what seems a fine fuzziness along each edge.—St. Nicholas.

## Astronomy.

If there were any money to be made in astronomy everybody would be studying it. About all we can see is figures, and these are so big that they stagger the understanding. Every child in the United States knows how to find the north star (Old Polaris) from the pointers of the dipper, but no child can appreciate the statement that this star is distant from the earth 210,000,000,000,000 miles—two hundred and ten trillions! The Twentieth Century Limited, traveling at one mile a minute, would have to run without stopping for 470,000,000 years in order to traverse this distance. If light really travels 187,500 miles a second, a ray from the north star would be thirty-six years in reaching the earth.—New York Press.

## Would Not Pay Charges.

He was an impecunious nobleman with air castles in sunny France. After much deliberation he sent the following note to the pretty heiress:

"Dear Miss—I love you, but do not know how to express myself. How would you advise?" COUNTESS DE BUST.

And the heiress penned the following:

"Dear Count—Express yourself any way you wish except C. O. D., as you are not worth the charges."—Chicago News.

## More Worry.

"It used to be my ambition," said the business man, "to accumulate a fortune and then retire."

"Well," answered the friend, "haven't you realized it?"

"No, I've got the money, but I don't dare retire. I've got to stay awake night and day to keep somebody from taking it away from me."

## A Safety Match.

"Papa, what is a safety match?" Mr. Henpecked (looking carefully to see if his wife is within hearing)—A safety match, son, is when a bald-headed man marries an armless woman!—Short Stories.

## Couldn't Lose.

"Things seem to be coming your way of late." "Couldn't be any softer if I was the hero of a poker story."—Kansas City Journal.

Steadiness of national character goes with firmness of foothold on the soil.—David Starr Jordan.

# "Owen Moore Went Away, Owen Moore Than He Could Pay; Owen Moore Came Back One Day, Owen Moore."



Poor Mr. Owen Moore no doubt lived in a small city or town where he tried to make a living by running a store. The people who were his neighbors in that town and on the farms around town bought most of their things from the great Mail Order houses, neglecting to trade with Mr. Moore.

Quite naturally, Mr. Moore failed in business and went away owing more than he could pay. He had to go away and find a location in some town where the people patronized home merchants.

But the funny poet who wrote those lines was mistaken about Owen Moore coming back one day. Mr. Moore, having been burnt once, would not stick his fingers in the same fire again. No, indeed! Mr. Moore would stay away, not because he was Owen Moore than he could pay, but because if he ever came back and started again in business there he would be Owen Moore still. He would let the old town continue to grow street grass.

Have you been the cause of any Owen Moore tragedies in your town?

## A LAST WILL

This is a new edition of that famous fantasy "The Will of Charles Lounsbury." We publish this with the consent of the author, Wiliston Fish, Esq., of Chicago, and Mr. Fish has written a delightful bit of biography for this edition. "A Last Will" first appeared in Harper's Weekly 10 years ago and has now become a classic. A beautiful and most appropriate Christmas gift. Price 25 cents.

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